

Vol 1 # 5



# The Camosun

May, 1908





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## PARODY ON WORDSWORTH.

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"The World is too much with us."

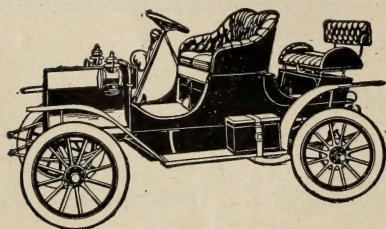
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Wordsworth is too much with us—late and soon,  
Reading and learning, we do waste our hours  
Little we see in Wordsworth but *his* powers.  
He has given his poems away, a horrid boon,  
The Pupil, who learns those poems during noon  
And who would sooner be *picking* those flowers  
Is tired of thee, and at thy name he glowers.

■ For him, for everything of his we are out of tune  
It moves us not. Great Scott! I'd rather be a barnacle  
Carried on a ship outworn  
So might I, hidden in the sea  
Escape that eternal Wordsworth from night till morn  
And thus be free as is a babe just born.

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# The Camosun

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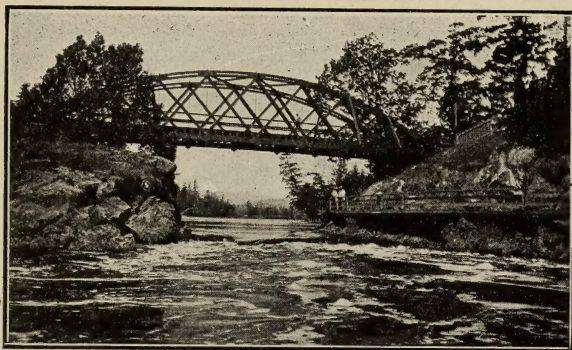
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VOL. I.

VICTORIA, B. C., MAY, 1908

No. 5

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THE GORGE

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## THE ASIATIC QUESTION.

BY J. P. MACRAE.

The quarrel of British Columbia with the Dominion Government goes far back. When the Provincial Authorities, recognizing the need of labor, arranged to bring in two thousand five hundred Salvation Army immigrants, the powerful Trade Unions applied their political power and the project was stopped. Thus the people of B. C. have always been asking for helpers of one kind or another, but have never been seemingly satisfied with that which they obtain.

Anti-Oriental agitation began with the first coming of the Chinese; then B. C. first began to appeal to the Dominion Government. The only satisfaction British Columbians obtained was a "Head Tax" of fifty dollars which was finally raised to five hundred. This tax practically stopped Chinese immigration. About five years ago Vancouver had quite a population of little brown men, with more continually coming. B. C. again became dissatisfied and again stormed the Dominion Government, with the result that British Statesmen in London heard of the discontent. "Joseph Chamberlain, then Colonial Secretary, proposed a tactful arrangement such as an educational

clause in the immigration laws of B. C." B. C. heard of this and immediately passed a Bill requiring Orientals to undergo a rigid examination to test their knowledge of English. The Dominion promptly vetoed the bill. Then to satisfy B. C. Great Britain entered into an agreement with Japan, the latter agreeing to limit the number of immigrants to five hundred a year. This arrangement proved satisfactory for a time. The Russo-Japanese war followed and Britain obtained a new ally, namely Japan; the new alliance provided absolute freedom of travel throughout all parts of the Empires of Great Britain and Japan. Accordingly the Japs began to arrive in greater numbers until the population of Vancouver contained ten thousand out of a total of seventy thousand. Then finally the Tramp Steamer "Kumeric" landed twelve hundred of them; this brought the race jealousy to the boiling point and it only needed a leader for the laborers to bring on a crisis. A. E. Fowler from Seattle was the fated one; he immediately founded an Anti-Asiatic League in Vancouver; tradesmen and professional men as well as laborers were among its adherents. Fowler planned a big Anti-Oriental demonstration and parade for the night of September 7th. Fowler and two ministers of Vancouver addressed the crowd, then to bring the demonstration to a close the Lieutenant-Governor's effigy was burned. At one point in Fowler's speech he said: "What did we do to them in Bellingham?" and someone from the crowd answered: "What will we do to them here?" Immediately the whole mob was off for the Oriental part of the town, the Police being powerless to stop the stampede. Thus started the riot in Vancouver which ended so disastrously for the fair name of the Dominion and which brought a disgrace on that city. The situation is now at a standstill.

The Hindoo is not to be forgotten, for it is he that is suffering all the indignities of an enraged people. On September fifth the white laborers of Bellingham, to put it in colloquial terms, actually kicked the Hindoos over the border; that is only an incident, for when some eight hundred landed in Vancouver the poor fellows did not have any place to sleep and their peculiar way of living was almost the means of their death by starvation.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier apologized to the Empire on the part of the Dominion and the Empire to Japan, but B. C. has no mind to apologize to either. I would like to see this Dominion of ours kept a "white Canada," but without doubt there could be a worse class than the Japanese, namely the low down class of all countries of the white race which infest every city.



JESSICA'S TREATMENT OF HER FATHER.

---

Because Shylock was the villain of the play, we are tempted to say that Jessica was quite justified in leaving home and taking all the jewels and ducats she could carry away.

Jessica was a merry young girl and the restraints put upon her by her father must have tried her sorely at times. In speaking to Launcelot she compared her father's house to the hell of the old Miracle plays and said that he, in the character of the Devil, had taken away some of its tediousness.

The difference between the character of father and daughter was very marked and they cannot have had much in common. Shylock's over-ruling passions, avarice and hatred, were not shown in his daughter at all. Therefore she could not sympathize with him; and he did not seem to have any sympathy to bestow on her.

Jessica's mother was dead and Lorenzo seemed to be the only person she really loved. She knew her father too well to hope that he would allow her to marry a Christian, so she ran away with her lover.

The only part of Jessica's conduct which might be questioned is the taking of her father's money and jewels. That certainly does not seem honorable. If Tubal reported correctly her mother's ring was traded for a monkey. Such an action would have been foolish and heartless. But Tubal may have said this just to play on his countryman's feelings, or Shylock may have been wrong in his conclusion that it was the turquoise ring.

Although the Jew and his daughter were not very companionable, yet Shylock must have felt the difference when she was gone. Jessica may have brightened his life a little and it would only seem the darker without her. After she had gone, his only companions were his own thoughts and they cannot have proved very good ones.

—Miss Mary Hamilton.

# The Camosun

Published monthly by the Victoria College Students.

## STAFF.

Editor .....	C. HOLMES
Assistant Editor .....	H. BECKWITH
Literary Editor .....	MISS ROBINSON
Sporting Editor .....	A. CARSS
Assistant Sporting Editor .....	E. SPRAGGE
Society Editor .....	MISS GORDON
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## EDITORIAL.

Congratulations to the school on the reviving of the "Camosun."

The idea of starting the paper again came to Longfellow—pardon, we should say Bannerman—a month or so ago. He spoke to a few of the teachers and those students who might be expected to take an interest in it, and as a result after two or three meetings held without accomplishing much, a fairly representative "bunch" met and elected the staff. Two papers will be published this term, and it rests with the students to make them worthy of the school. We are led to believe that the paper will receive the support of a large part of the school, and we are very glad to know this. Just think, if everyone in the school bought one paper each month we would not have to depend on advertising. Of course that is hardly probable, but if the two hundred who have agreed to subscribe are true to their word it will be a great help. But buying a copy of the paper is not the only way, or the most important, of helping out. There are a number of novelists, essayists, poets, humorists, who are destined to be famous in their particular line. Here is the finest kind of an opportunity for getting a start on the road to fame. Let the "mute inglorious Milton" get a hustle on and, through the columns of our great paper, gain an introduction to the literary world.

But, joking aside, the only way to overcome the objections of the critics who refuse to buy a paper and who, when reproached for this, say, "Get a decent paper with something in it," is to do that very thing, to have a paper full of good stuff. We should like to have



bushels of contributions; it would make us feel like doing an Indian war dance. And then another thing, keep on the lookout for funny things that occur in school life in or out of the class rooms, and report them to one of the staff, and we will be your friends forever. Last, but by no means least, we have a reputation to keep up. Just look at the record in athletics that our Sporting Editor tells of; six championships already this year and good chances for more before the end of June. Let us keep this up, this reputation as the only live school in B. C., if not in Canada, by doing as other schools do. They have fairly good papers; let us dig in and set the pace in this too. Listen to this awful fact; Vancouver High School has had for the past few years, and has yet, a paper, in which they have been able to throw mud at us as they pleased while we could not reply. Let us have the paper a success.

It is our opinion that the faculty would not give their consent again for some time to the starting of a paper if this were to fail; let everyone work, and prevent such a thing as failure by getting out a first-class paper.

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We are a little late this month, in part because of the Easter holidays coming at the wrong time. Next month, in order to be out on time, contributions must be in before May 20th.

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The results of this year's McGill examinations are out, and we notice that a number of old Victoria students have had a share in the prize—winning. We quote from the "Colonist" of May 5th:

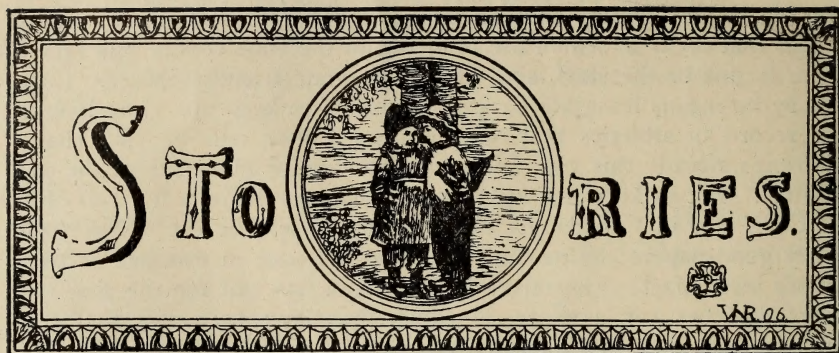
"The Victoria students are: Frederic G. C. Wood, son of Mrs. S. C. Wood, who is at present spending the vacation in this city; Henry F. Angus, nephew of the Misses Angus of Rockland avenue; Nelson King, son of Mrs. King, of Vancouver street, and Miss Thelma Davies, daughter of Arthur Davies, Esq.

"Mr. Wood passed successfully the second year's course with high second class standing and obtained three first classes. In English composition he stood second amongst the 70 students of his year, and he held third place in history and economics and English literature.

"In the first year class Henry Angus stood third with first rank standing. He also won prizes in French, mathematics and physics.

"Nelson King stood fifth in the class and obtained first rank general standing. His name heads the list in beginner's Greek.

"Miss Davies also passed very creditably, taking a very high standing in English literature."



### A GHOST STORY.

Pineville was a flourishing little suburb of about ten thousand inhabitants just on the outskirts of Boston. The upper class consisted of men who had made their fortunes in the "Hub" and had retired with their families to enjoy life. Among these perhaps the most wealthy, as well as the most popular, was John Parkhurst, a retired grain merchant about fifty-eight years of age. He lived alone with his wife, who was some few years older than he, and of whom he was passionately fond, in a large stone house on the principal residential street. He had risen from the lowest position in his business to the place of partner and later of sole owner, and after making enough to support himself and his wife in comfort for the rest of their lives, had retired to become one of Pineville's leading citizens.

Like most men who have spent their life in active business, he found it very hard to remain settled, so he was in the habit of paying short visits every few months to Boston.

On one occasion, while he was in the city with his wife, they visited a meeting of a Psychic Research Society, and were very much impressed. They often after that spoke of "spooks" and of the returning to earth of spirits of the dead, and agreed that, if one should die before the other, that one would, if it were in any way possible, visit the other.

They lived together for ten more years, in which their only worry was that death might separate them. They brooded over this a great deal, and repeated their agreement to visit the earth.

At last, sure enough, Mrs. Parkhurst became very ill and, after a short illness, died.

After the first month or so of mourning our friend began to think of his wife's promise to visit him if it were possible. He lived



in a sort of trance, always thinking of her visit and wondering what she would look like and when it would be. He woke several times with a start, thinking he had heard someone, but it would prove to be only due to the wind or some other trifling cause. One night he was lying in bed thinking of her when it suddenly became as light as day. He looked up and saw a brilliant form. It was his wife. He said later that he could not describe her. She seemed to be much more beautiful than she had ever been on earth. The apparition was not distinct; the only things which impressed themselves on his mind were that it was his wife and that she was marvellously beautiful. He hesitated to touch her or to speak to her for fear she would vanish, so he waited for her to speak. At last he could bear the suspense no longer. He thought he would go mad if he did not make a move, so he reached out to clasp her in his arms—and waked himself by falling with a crash to the floor.—X. Y. Z.

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#### GRAHAM'S GREEN HAT.

---

O hat, which now reposes bright on Graham's well-groomed pate,  
List to the awful story of thy well-earned fate;  
With emerald brightness, gaudy tassel big  
Thou'rt doomed, thrice doomed to fly far from that wig.  
That brilliant band so broadened and so green  
It oft will think of what it might have been  
If passing wind had not upraised and threw thee from his crown,  
While on the way, Seattle-bound, from our most lovely town.  
But it will be on leg of rustic bound so tight and strong,  
Tied as a garter, broad but not too long;  
That tassel large will form a plaything gay  
Of a dirty child of miner while running at his play.  
The crown will serve as head-gear rough and small  
Of some small yellow Chinaman when sweeping out a hall.  
The rim, alas! so sad a tale I have to tell  
Will rest far, far away in Yankee country dell.  
Such is the fate, the awful fate of Graham's beauteous lid  
Which he in school upon a peg in basement hid;  
Take warning, all that wear a hat too light,  
The wind may take it if it's not glued tight.

—Junior.

# THOUGHT OF A READER ON THE STYLE OF WORDSWORTH.

---

Wordsworth is too much with us: we are sick,  
 And tired of him. His never-ending voice,  
 Mumbling, then screeching, would not be our choice,  
 If we could help it. His *own self* gives him pride.  
 How fond we are of Lucy, she who died;  
 And Timothy, the poor old childless man!  
 Why didn't he write about an oyster-can,  
 Which he saw lying in the next-door yard?  
 'Twould move us much. How beautiful! how grand!  
 Wordsworth, if thou wert living in this town  
 Thou'dst try to hide thy head beneath the sand  
 For thou art but an ostrich *sans* his down,  
 And fluffy feathers: or a sleepy toad  
 Thou art: a jelly-fish, a useless load!

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## SOCIETY NEWS.

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On April 18th, 1908, the Matriculation class of Victoria High School had a most delightful picnic.

At half past ten or a little later the party started and rowed gaily toward the Gorge.

Both boats reached the Gorge in safety but owing to the low state of the tide the crews had to land, and watch their conveyances being hauled through the rapids under the bridge. In each boat sat a brave youth who gallantly kept the boat off the rocks. He of the smaller boat was observed to turn rather pale, but he was somewhat unkindly greeted with laughter instead of sympathy.

The Gorge bridge being passed the boats sailed on amid cheers and waving of pennants. But alas, their trials were not yet over—the boat stuck fast on a sand-bar and refused to move until much “elbow grease” and some temper had been displayed. This melancholy accident occurred again several times before the journey was ended but these trials were borne with admirable fortitude.

When the destination was reached all disembarked and proceeded to build a fire and get dinner with great speed.

It then appeared that a large basket of eatables had been forgotten at the Gorge, so two most obliging young gentlemen offered to go back and capture the delinquent basket.

While waiting for the coming of the basket and incidentally those who were to bring it, many persons indulged in a sort of a Guerilla



warfare in which deeds of valor were performed in scaling dizzy heights under a deadly fire of cones and moss.

After dinner all adjourned to play games—"Rounders" and "French Tag" being much enjoyed, especially by those who took the occasion to measure their length on the ground.

Supper time inevitably arrived and everyone seemed to enjoy the supper very much, particularly the tea which was made by one who solemnly declared himself the father of seven children, which perhaps accounts for his evident experience in tea-making.

The way home was enlivened by singing and story-telling, which amusement apparently excited one young lady to such an extent, that she threw a plate into the water, while trying to transfer it from one boat to another.

All too soon the terminous was reached, where three rousing cheers were given and all parted with many remarks expressive of their enjoyment of the day.

---

On Easter Monday another High School picnic took place which was declared by all present to be most enjoyable.

At half past ten the party set out on the car for Macauley Point.

When they arrived there at the correct hour dinner was prepared and all partook thankfully. It was then noticed that although the country was not California there was a great abundance of that tropical fruit, the orange. Indeed it is whispered that when the feast was over there were gathered up twelve baskets of peelings!

We cannot guarantee this statement as correct, but so it is rumored.

After dinner games were played—"Rounders" and "French Tag" being popular here also. Two or three daring spirits even played that scientific game, "Cat's Cradle," but in no game was such enthusiasm shown as in "Rugby." Two ladies particularly seemed determined to become experts and practised most of the day with admirable perseverance.

At one time great excitement prevailed among the company—a cave had been discovered by an adventurous young man who immediately took his favorite friend to see it. The grandeur of the scene must have entered their souls for they stayed a while to meditate on the higher things of life.

When supper had been eaten and the dishes packed the whole party returned home tired but happy and protesting that they had had a lovely time.

## ALUMNI.

Ken Eaton has left school. He is preparing for a survey trip, doing a little study at home until time of departure.

John Macrae, the writer of the Essay on "The Asiatic Question," in this magazine, has left school and is making himself generally useful at the Colonist.

Eugene Drader has left school, and is working in a commission agent's office.

A. Gr—h—m's sentence has been reduced to five years.

## PERSONAL NOTES.

Rumor has it that some of the pupils of this school intend giving a concert shortly in aid of the "Camosun." The following program has been suggested:

Song—"Then I got mine" ..... Mr. Gr-h-m  
 Song—"I am so lonesome" ..... Miss N-s-n  
 Recitation—"Selected from Longfellow" ..... Mr. Bnn-m-n  
 Song—"Mr. Dooley" ..... Miss R-yn-ls  
 Recitation—"Slide Kelly Slide" ..... Mr. Cl-v-nd  
 Song—"Wouldn't you like to have me for a sweetheart?" .....  
 ..... Miss Schw-ng-s  
 "God Save The King."

We have learnt from observation around the school that Sea & Gowen have had a fire sale last week.

B-nn-m-n reports that lately the weather has been very changeable in his vicinity.

One of the party, at the picnic on Saturday, who returned to recover a lost basket indulged in a slide down the bank at the Gorge, which resulted in his carrying round considerable real estate for the rest of the day.

H-r-ld B. is feeling down in the world just now.

It is reported that H-r-ld B. has accepted the position of Editor-in-Chief on the staff of the "College Argos," Vancouver. He must have turned over a new leaf, and we would advise him to tear it out.

Wanted—Something guaranteed to remove mud. Apply C-r-s.

Wanted—A young fellow to fill the capacity of coachman. Must be able to drive a piebald pony and a green cart tandem. Preferred, one who has for initials, second, fifth, twenty-third or twenty-ninth letters of the alphabet. Apply Billy.

Poor B-nn-m-n, we understand that he has not grown for the last six months, in fact has given up hope of ever being any taller.



A young man whose name we'll conceal  
Went out for a ride on a wheel.  
His green hat so nobbie  
Caught the eye of a Bobbie  
Who forced him for five plunks to feel.

French Teacher's Room. Noon hour, Easter. Teacher enters. The wastepaper basket is on the desk, full of paper with about a dozen eggs in the centre. The pupils are standing around the room with smiles from ear to ear. The teacher approaches the desk and with an eagle eye, and horrified look perceives the basket. Immediately she looks about the room and spies a favourite pupil of hers and addresses him thus: "Duck, do you know anything about these eggs." Exit teacher blushing as only she can blush.

We regret to say we have two fiery youths at the High School. We only wish to warn, as they are apt to flare up. In fact it is known throughout the school that one of these youths on a certain occasion flared up to such an extent that it was found necessary to put his coat in the sink to save the school from a large conflagration.

---

Captain—"Let go the anchor."

New Deck Hand—"Ain't got hold of your old anchor."

---

He proposed to the beautiful heiress: "Wilt thou?" he asked. "No," she said icily, "thou wilt," and he did wilt. He wilted like a two-ply collar at a ball game in August.

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In a prominent American Journal appeared the following advertisement: Send fifty cents for directions for raising turnips successfully. A farmer answered, enclosing the sum asked for. In a short time the reply came: Take hold by the tops and give a yank.

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Pupil in English Class (reciting from "the Passing of Arthur")—"And God fulfills himself in many words."

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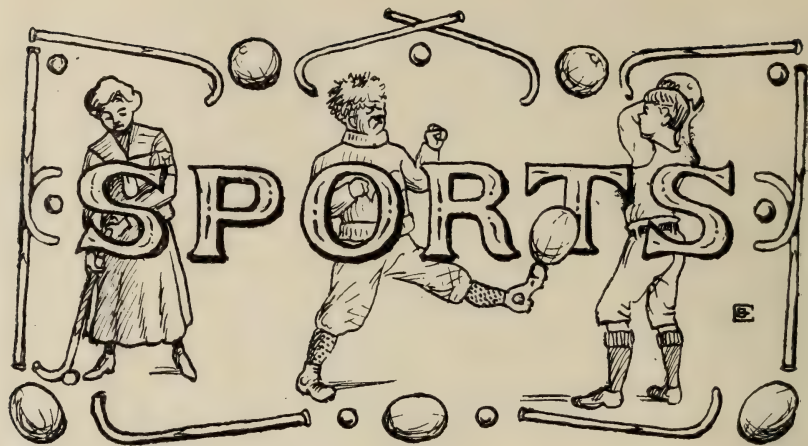
"Look heah, Pete," said a knowing darkey to his companion, "doan stan' on de railroad." "Why, Joe?" "'Kase ef de cars see dat mouf ob yourn, dey will tink it am de depo' an' run right in."

---

Jinks—"If my employer does not take back what he said to me this morning, I shall leave his house."

Binks—"Why, what did he say?"

Jinks—"He told me I could look for another place."



There is a lull in sports just now. The winter games are over and those of summer have not started. Some of the boys, however, can be seen with baseball gloves or lacrosse sticks, at noon, or after school, out on the school grounds, but no real movement has as yet been made towards sport for the coming season.

Much can be said of the able way the High School teams carried on their winter games. The Junior Hockey League was practically the only league lost. The Juniors came out victorious in the Association Football League and also succeeded in wresting the cup from the Central School in the Junior Rugby series. The High School won the City Intermediate Basket-ball League. In the City Intermediate Rugby, they won the Templeman cup by defeating the University in two out of three games and also came out victorious in an exhibition game with the Columbia Rugby team from New Westminster. The annual games with the Vancouver High School were not very satisfactory to the Victoria High School with the exception of the hockey which Victoria won with very little difficulty. Both the Vancouver Basketball and Rugby teams were defeated when they played here, while the hockey team played to a draw. When the return games were played at Vancouver the Victoria Hockey team made a win, but both their Rugby and Basketball teams were beaten. The unsatisfactory part of it was that the deciding of who was to have the Rugby and Basketball Cups was done by arbitration instead of by seeing which were the best teams. The Victoria High School wanted the latter way of deciding for they had a fair idea as to which *were* the best teams and Vancouver wanted the former for probably the *same* reason. By the arbitration method Vancouver got the Rugby Cup and Victoria the Basketball.



## SCHOOL FIELD MEET.

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A school field meet is expected to take place some time shortly before the 24th of May. Every school in the city will in all probability be competing. There is a cup up, which goes to the school whose juniors make the highest number of points during the day. The High School wants that cup. Now, Juniors, it rests with you whether it gets it or not. There is plenty of material at the school to get it. The way the High School boys handled themselves at the Y.M.C.A. Junior meet verifies this statement. Last year the school did pretty good work at the meet and can do the same this year if the boys make up their minds to it. The result of the winter sports has shown that the school can turn out winning teams. Now why not show that it can turn out individual athletes who can win? By preparing for the meet you will not only put yourself in good condition for the coming summer games, but will show that you want to see your school up in everything. In a previous edition of this paper there is a column written on "Lack of School Spirit." Get to work boys. Never allow an article to be written in your paper under that heading again.

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## PROSPECT FOR COMING SEASON.

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The prospect for sport for the coming season at the High School is very bright. There will have to be a decision among the players as to what game they intend to take up. Cricket is out of the question, so it only leaves baseball and lacrosse. They have plenty of material for either of these and there would not be much difficulty in getting teams for both. With regard to lacrosse they could hardly get an intermediate team but could put a pretty strong junior combination in the field. Nothing definite, however, can be said on the summer sports until the Sports Committee have had their meeting and decides on the question of what game they intend to play.

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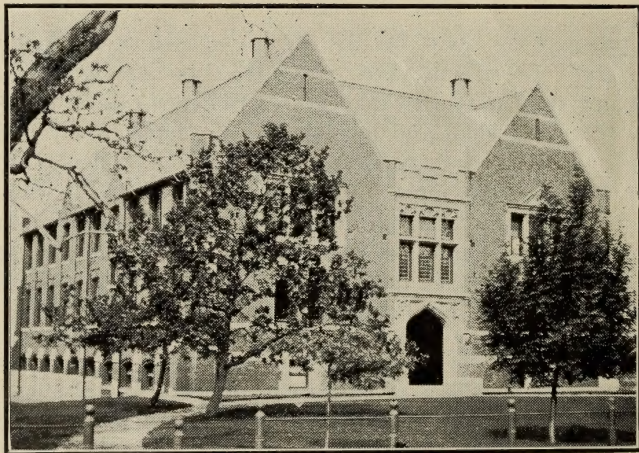
A meeting of the Sports Committee was held Wednesday, 29th, to decide on what game they intended to play this summer. The question discussed was whether to play baseball, lacrosse, or both. It was decided that it would be better to take up one game and do it properly than to try to take up both and fail. Baseball got the preference when it was put to a vote, though only by a small margin. The team is to play under the same colors that it did last year. The officers were appointed as follows: President, Mr. Russell; Captain, could not be decided upon; Vice-Captain, E. Spragg; Secretary-Treasurer, P. D. Bannerman; Committee, Ellis, A. Erb and McDonald.

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